

Burton Cummings, Heart

I used to sit and wish the hours away
And then I'd find it was morning,
I used to sit and be so idle with time
But that was only my warming,
Who was to say my heart was wrong?
Needed just a little more time,
Who was to say that we'd belong?
You saw me looking at you,
And now I'm crying for you...

Heart, heart,
Help me keep a hold on you now.
Heart, heart,
Praying you'll be showing me how.

I heard a story from a friend of a friend,
That you were wishing it's over,
So many others on the silvery screen
But they were walking in clover.
Who was to say my heart was wrong?
Needed just a piece of your time
Who was to tell me we'd belong?
You saw me looking at it
And now I'm singing for it

Heart, heart
Help me keep a hold on you now
Heart, heart
Praying you'll be teaching me how
Singing for you...